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Philadelphia, Tuesday, December 24, 1918

STATE CENSORSHIP ON MONUMENTS GOVERNOR-ELECT SPROUL'S suggespointed to pass on the artistic quality of public memorials and bridges will be approved in principle by all interested in beautifying the towns and highways of the Commonwealth.

It comes at a time when the people are considering memorials to the men who died in the war. Unless something is done to prevent the erection of monstrosities the memorials of the present war will be little better than those of the Civil War.

A man has a perfect right to gratify his own taste within the four walls of his own house, but when he or a group of men propose to put a monument in a public place they must be induced to consider the taste of others who will be compelled to look at it. The Art Jury of this city has justified its creation, for it has prevented the erection of statues unworthy the best taste of the community; at least, it has prevented the placing of any such in a conspicuous position.

Such a commission as Mr. Sproul proposes could very well take over the supervision of the decoration of the Lincoln Highway in accrdance with the plan outlined by Joseph Pennell in this newspaper, if that plan should commend itself to the judgment of the State. The bridges over the streams which the highway will cross could be made permanent memorials of great artistic value, and the milestones could be as elaborate or as plain as the purse of those who chose to use them for memorial purposes could afford, the only restriction on them being that they should commend themselves to the State art commission as worthy to be erected as representative of the artistic taste of the Com-

We do not suppose that it is intended to supersede the local Art Jury. The State commission would doubtless exercise jurisdiction only in those communities which had no art tury of their own.

This is the day to do Christmas shopping

NO "ALSACE-LORRAINING"!

As sane a word as has been uttered on the treatment of Germany is contained

in an editorial article in the Manchester Guardian which is reprinted on this page today. It is an indorsement of Lloyd George's declaration that there must be no "Alsace-Lorraining" and a discussion of what must be done to avoid it. The seigure of Alsace Lorraine, as every

one knows, established a permanent grievance against Germany. The Guardian wisely and intelligently protests against the establishment of a permanent griev ance in Germany against France and England. This can be accomplished only by the abandonment of the plans of the extremists. In brief, the Guardian pleads for that

which this newspaper has been arguing for imany months, and that is a livable posce. Germany must be punished for her offenses, and in the New Testament phrase treated as a publican and a sinner. But this does not mean extermination. It does not mean that a permanent outlaw nation must be created, but it does mean that after the punishment shall be inflicted the victorious nations must do their best to woo the criminal back to the paths of law and order and to agree to the restitution of its rights as a member of the family of nations. This is the Christian course and it is the course of practical wisdom as well.

There follows as an inevitable corollary from the demand that there shall be no Alsace-Lorraining against Germany that there shall be none against any other nowers. Italy's ambitions on the east coast of the Adriatic conflict with the desires of the Jugo-Slave who have racial interests there and Grecian interests in Asia Minor conflict with the territorial claims of Turkey. These questions must be considered with reference to the preservation of world peace rather than with reference to the selfish ambitions of nations seeking to extend their boundaries.

As in most civil wars, there are scant evidences of civility in Russia's,

LET US BE GRATEFUL TO THE DRUIDS WHEN a young man finds a charming young woman under the mistletoe and exercises his traditional right he should lift up his heart in gratitude to the ancient Druids, who established the custom.

Its origin is lost in the mists of an tiquity. Caesar found the Druids in Gaul with their mistletoe rites. Pliny tells us that the Druid. dressed in white, climbed the oak and with a golden kulfe cut off the mistletoe bow as a preliminary to its orremonial use. And we learn also that Druids assembled once a year in a French province, whither all those who had quarrels resorted in order that they he reconciled. We may be permitme that when the judges had their decrees the disputants were

directed to exchange the kiss of reconciliation under the sacred plant. But, how ever this may be, the kiss and the mistletoe have been associated so long that the memory of man runneth not to the con-

We may condemn the Druids for their bloody sacrifices, but we must bless them for their establishment of an osculatory custom so consonant with the desires of the human heart that it survives to this day, and will doubtless survive so long as lips remain kissable.

THE SUPREME CHRISTMAS OF SECULAR HISTORY

The Deep and Noble Import of This Year's Festival Awakens New Hopes in

the Heart of Mankind HOPE in the hearts of men replaces the bitter irony of four Christmases, mocked by the hideous tragedy of war. Joy in this revolution is warranted, but it is ecstasy of a singular kind not unmixed with awe. For never since the wondrous star first beamed on Bethlehem, never in nearly two thousand years has the import of a Christmas day been so profound. The centuries meli away. "The smoke and stir of this dim spot which men call earth" vanish before the white light of eternal truth. Consciousness thereof has been instilled by tragic travail and sacrifice in the souls of humanity. Never has the armor of justice been so palpably manifested. It may be donned or rejected, but men can never say they did not know it was at hand.

The cynic, of course, will come forward with the merciless pages of history. Admittedly, it is a shameful record, often a base betrayal of spiritual ideals to which millions of sane men subscribed but which all too few of them, when banded into nations, indorsed in deeds. But it is not merely airy optimism which sees in the authentic tale of national greed, national selfishness and national truculence lessons not comparable with the one which the world has now had the opportunity to learn.

Plain as these are, not all statesmen are reported as yet willing to acknowledge them. Time was when such dignitaries as those at the Congress of Vienna and the equally myopic Congress of Berlin could have directed the world according to their purblind vision. But a vast and mighty brotherhood of war-wrung peoples is now alive to such perils. It beholds the unexampled privilege of refashioning a complex civilization that has gone awry on a basis whose general principles are of transparent simplicity.

Perfection in the reconstruction is inherently inconceivable since human nature is frail and evil is bound to survive the most stringent flats of the most officiently organized league of nations. But an approximation of accomplishment, heartening to a degree which history has not hitherto revealed, can be achieved with honest reliance on the most ele-

mental and familiar of ideals. For nearly two millenniums the millions of the race have paid tribute to these ideals on Christmas, flattered themselves upon their realization in deeds of charity, tolerance, generosity, open-mindedness and warm-heartedness upon a single day in the long calendar of the year and then relapsed into the familiar round of selfishness. Not even a hideous war and the warnings that it utters can make the path of virtue one on which the individual can be expected invariably, serenely and instinctively to tread. We do well to open our hearts and render

amenable our impulses at Yuletide. But nations are supposedly the adminstrative expression of the best and most civilizing forces extant in the subdivisions of an uneasy world. Germany misconceived this theory, emphasized organized power, exempted it from all ethical safeguards and she fell. Her example is before all other Governments, our own included, and these Governments, represented by bodies of men trained to think more clearly than some of the humbler of their constituents, are now empowered to apply their efforts to a reconstruction in which not the weaknesses but the firmest bulwarks of moral rectitude will be manifested. Nothing could be less obscure than their meaning. Their spirit is precisely that of Christmas.

And that is why the significance of his ancient, beautiful and soul-reviving festival is of such present magnitude. A day which mankind, freer from delusions than ever before, conceives as the final gateway to a peace instinct with at least some of the aspirations of the Divine Founder of Christmas justifies the joy with which it will be hailed here and in far-flung realms that know His name.

The peace planners seem by no means to be out of the wrenches before Christmas.

PAGE AND LITERARY AMBASSADORS THE literary tradition in American diplomacy was sustained only vicariously in the appointment of Walter Hines Page as American ambassador near the Court of

Mr. Page, who has just died of an illness which became acute while he was serving in London, was not so much a literary man as an encourager of the production of literature by others. He has only one book to his credit and he got little fame from its publication. He was an editor of newspapers and magazines and a publisher of books written by persons more inclined than he to put their deas on paper.

The data are not at hand on which any judgment of his success as a diplomatist can be based. He served in London during the trying years of the war, but the exigencles of that war have thus far prevented any disclosure of the details of his work. He may have made a record that can be compared with that of Charles Francis Adams in the same post during our own Civil War, or he may have had a comparatively easy task. At any rate he suc seeded in preventing anything approaching ill feeling between the two countries, in spite of serious friction over British interference with our shipping.

Mr. Page's more literary predecessors in | Cay

diplomacy had comparatively easy sailing. Their task was to represent the American people at foreign courts, which they did graciously. James Russell Lowell, in Spain and in England, was as successful in this as Washington Irving had been at earlier dates in the same countries. George Bancroft, John Lothrop Motley, Bayard Taylor and Andrew D. White were all men

of letters first and diplomatists incident ally. In more recent times Arthur Sherborne Hardy, who was sent to Spain as a man of letters, is remembered for no distinguished achievements, and Thomas Nelson Page and Henry vanDyke, whom Mr. Wilson appointed to Italy and the Netherlands, respectively, have represented their country much more acceptably than it would have been represented by a mere politician, with no interests outside of law making and carrying elections.

The former Kaiser will cut his Christmas dinner seasoned with bitter herbs.

#### WHEN SKEPTICS RECANT

THIS is the season when the small 1 boy who has doubted for the rest of the year the existence of Santa Claus recants and experiences a revival of faith. Falth with him is in reality the substance of things hoped for. If it were not for the fear that the genial friend of children would pass him by on his annual rounds tonight the youthful skeptle would persist n his skepticism; but in the absence of ertitude his doubts are transformed from questioning of the reality of Santa Claus

Thus we discover that boys are but men of a smaller growth, for who has not known of the skeptic, on the eve of his disovery of what there is really on the other side of life, to return to the hopes of his childhood and early youth and to agree that after all there may be something in what the human heart has dreamed about

The former Czar may still be physically live, but he is without doubt politically a

A league of charter revisers is just as imsoftant for Philadelphia as a league of nations for the rest of the world.

It is old Nick rather than Saint which this Christmastide

The sink of iniquity would be something nore than a metaphor should the Allies decide to open the sea-casks on the fleet in Scapa Flow

"Towards die many times," says Shake. peare. Was he, perchance, prophesying about he ex-Czar and the innumerable and infinitely varied account of his taking-off? No sponer is Germany's 300,000 metric

tons of sauerkraut released than it is in im-

ninent danger of being interned again-this

ime by the consumer, The "over the top" idea seems to be conagious. Even the explorers now are demonstrating its appeal in their zeal for a flight

to the North Pole. Now that Doctor Masaryk has taken the ath of office as President in Prague, the zecho-Slav republic may be considered as established and in working order.

The death of Frau Cosima Wagner yould be of wider interest if there were any kelihood of the restoration of Bayreuth as an international musical shrine in the near

## The Warning of 1871

MR. LLOYD GEORGE said a wise word owing the German precedent of 1871. There is according to him, to be no "Alsace-Lorraining" in the coming peace. The folly of the Al-sace-Lorraine policy was that it perpetuated bitterness, erected a permanent monument of defeat on the very borders of France and made insvitable the forty years of armed peace that uitimately broke into the recent war. The wickedness of the policy was that some parts of this folly were intentional There were those who wished France to re-main bostile in order that fear might keep fouth Germany loyal to Prussia. There were those who were resolved that France should in order to justify German armament the continued ascendancy of the Prussian general staff. No such policy or wickedness seriously influences any of the Allies, but feer and resentment remain the most potent motives, and if any "Alsace-Lorraming" is to be averted it will only be by a wise and self-controlled statesmanship. Mr. Lloyd George does not in fact tell us how he pro-poses to avert it. Indeed, while in one sentence contending against anything that makes permanent peace impossible he is in the next sentence arguing for courses which would go a very long way in that direction Take, for example, the exclusion of Germans, without regard to character and personal record, from this country. If this means that Jermans are to be permanently excluded from peaceful intercourse with the rest of world, it is a condition clearly incompable with assured peace. No people would for ong acquiesce in such isolation and diagrace. hey will struggle against it and, feeling themselves already labmaelites, will go for-ward the more recklessly to win back their position by force or fraud. There is no peace on those lines, but only the permanent threat of revolt and the permanent machinery of Take again the exaction of indemnities to

the utmost of Germany's capacity. It is most just that Germany should pay full com-pensation for injury to civillans, as provided in the peace terms. But the indemnities now talked of go far beyond this, and people do not hesitate to speak of Germany working off a debt of colossal magnitude through a long term of years. What they do not at the same time explain to the public is that to exact such a debt requires an army of occu-pation, and that if it takes thirty years to pay off the debt our soldiers must be in Germany for thirty years. This is not what our people want. Still less is it the way to end war and arrive at a stable peace. One of the bad results of electioneering at such a time as this is that the most extreme views of hold the platform. Whoever dares to hint that an extravagant demand may not be conceived in the best interests of the nation is at once dubbed pacifist and pro-German. Patriotism is measured by violence of language and extravagance of proposal. The result is that there is a good deal more of "Alsace-Lorraining" in the talk of people today than there was at the moment of the armistice. Mr. Lloyd George appealed to women to exercise a moderating influence and to hold the establishment of a reasonable prospect of permanent peace as the greatest issue. If women seriously want this they must demand some moderation and self-re-straint from statesmen. We cannot have it straint from statesmen. We cannot have it both ways. We can have a settlement which by intrinsic justice and reasonableness makes for peace, or we can have one which satisfies our resentment and fills our pockets at the expense of the enemy—an "Alsace-Lorraining" settlement, which is just a challenge to the, enemy to revolt and revenge himself when he can. But if we want peace we must abate something of our emotions, and if we want to satisfy our emotions we must bid good-by to the prospect of peace. That is the alternative which Mr. Lloyd George should have put before the women yester-Cay—Manchester Guardias. straint from statesmen. We cannot have it both ways. We can have a settlement which

THE CHAFFING DISH

TOBACCO POUCH TALES The Squirrels' Revenge (A Story for Children)

SOMETIMES about twilight, when Daddy gets home from work, the children climb up beside him on a big sofa and say, "Daddy, is there a story in the tobacco pouch tonight?" Then Daddy puts away the evening paper and gets out a great big tobacco pouch and looks in it. "Is there any magic in it tonight?" says little Nick Sometimes there is and sometimes there isn't, because you can't dicays find magic, even in tobacco. If there isn't any magic there, they have to fall back on mere games, such as trying to reckon how long it will be before all three of the chil-dren put together will be as old as Daddy All their three ages added up are only twenty-eight, so they still have some time to go before they can catch Daddy. They expect to catch up with Mother pretty soon if Daddy will only tell how old Mother is. But when Daddy thinks he sees some magic in the pouch he tells Stumpy to get the Special Pipe. Stumpy is called Stumpy because she is short and very plump; and long and bony. Nick is just Nick, because, as Daddy says, he's been Nicknamed atready. So Stump hurries back with the Special Pipe, which is a very large pipe indeed and holds a great deal of smoke. Then they all make themselves comfortable. Then they all make themselves comfortable on the sofa while Mother is doing her hair, without anyone to pick up the hairpins for her. Daddy fills the Special Pipe and Nick holds out the ash tray for the match. And then Daddy blows out a great cloud of blue smbke that twirls and twists in the lamp ight, and looking in the smoke he sees

to questioning of the reality of the doubts ONCE upon a time there was a little boy Whose name was John Edward Andrews. He was not a bad little boy as boys of that age go. What age? Well, what age are little boys usually? Somewhere between seven and eleven. As I say, he was not a bad little boy; in fact, I have known at least two small boys who could be, when they tried, much worse than John Edward ever was But John Edward had one very unfortunate habit.
John Edward lived in a comfortable home

near the Park. His mother lived there too, and also the cook, except on Thursday evenings. His daddy lived there at night, but all day he lived at an office and only came ome at supper time to find out if anybody had been naughty.

THE magic in the tobacco doesn't tell me whether John Edward bad any little brothers and sisters, but it does tell me about his bad habit. Every fine day he used to go out to play in the park. He had a little tricycle with rubber tires, and he used to ride this along the paths under the trees. be magination associates with Amerongen gray squirrels. Great big, beautiful squirrels. with bushy tails as soft as whipped and little bright eyes watching for nu little paws that they washed carefully three times a day in the fountain. Now it didn't times a day in the fountain. Now it didn't take John Edward long to see how fond the squirrels were of peanuis. And that was how his bad habit began. He used to pick up an empty peanut shell from the path, where there were usually some lying about, and then he would hold it out and call Bunny, Bunny, Bunny, and the squirrels would come hurrying, looking first this way and then that hurrying, looking first this way and then that way, to get the peanuts. And John Edward would hold out the empty peanut shell, just as though there really were something in it, and the squirrels would come right up to him. Then one squirrel would put its front paws on his shoe and look up at him, and John Edward would keep on saying Bunny, Bunny, Bunny, and finally the squirrel would walk up his stocking and hang onto his trouse leg and smell the empty pean find there was nothing there. peanut shell and

TOHN EDWARD kept up this game for a long time, until finally all the squirrels got to know him by sight. They knew his sailor suit and his round sailor hat with the band that said U, S, S, Pennsylvania in gold letters, and even if he wore another suit they knew him by his tricycle. And they used to watch him, and when they saw him stoop and pick up a peanut shell they would all turn their backs and wave their plumey talls at him as much as to say "You can't And they even watched him so carefully that they noticed where he lived right across the street from the park. Now we light our pipe again and come to the sad part of the story.

TT WAS winter time, and a hard winter, too. All the squirrels had been economizing and doing without nuts as much as they could, for orders had come from the Mr. Hoover. overseas for the squirrels in France and Belgium, and even for the squirrels in Gerny, for those countries had very little d. And every extra peanut that came niong was very welcome, indeed, but many of them came, for it was winter time and snow was on the ground and few people were in the park. And then, on Christmas Eve, a bright, sparkling afternoon, John Edward went out to make snowballs. In the pocket of his coat he found some empty neanut shells, and be couldn't resist the tempta-tion to play his old trick. He did not really mean to be deceitful, but he loved to see the squirrels come darting across the snow and climb up his leg. So he held out an empty shell and called Bunny, Bunny, Bunny, And the squirrels, not dreaming he would hoax them on Christmas Eve, when they were hungry, came running and sniffed at the empty shell. And when they saw it was a fraud they were very angry.

THAT night was Christmas Eve, as I have I said. Santa Claus was late on his rounds, for he had to attend to all the children of France and Belgium and England and Italy and even Germany before he came over to America, where the children were luckler and didn't need so much. Still, his pack had plenty in it, and when he got to John Edward's house he found a little note that John Edward's father had left, saying:

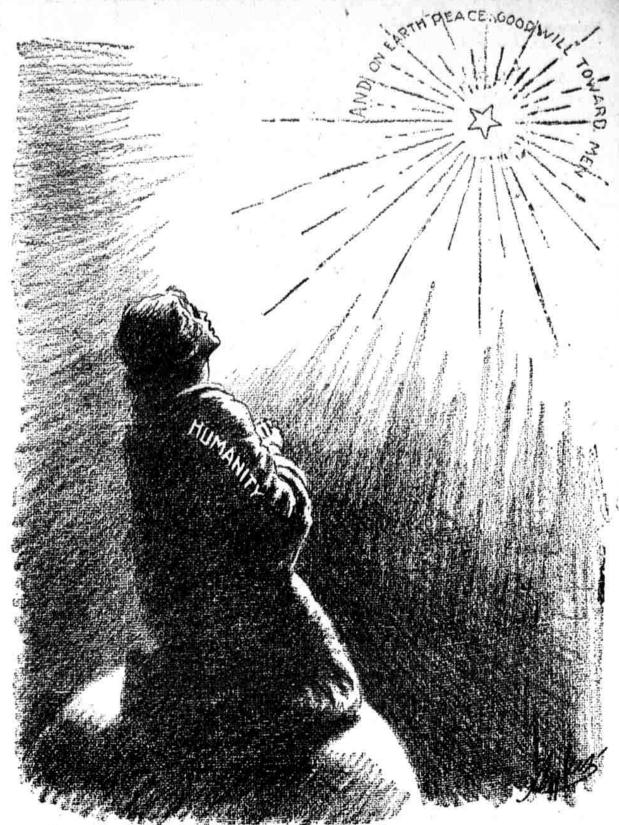
Dear Santa-As far as I know John Edward has been a good boy, and you can go ahead and do your best. I've left the tree all ready in the nursery and a cigar on the table for your good self.

(Signed) JOHN EDWARD'S FATHER. Santa determined to outdo John Edward was fast asleep in bed, and as the moon was shining in the window Santa didn't need any light. He really enjoyed decorating that tree. He covered it with little colored balls, and peppermint canes, and strings of pink and white popcorn, and hung up little sugar pigs and chocolate wrapped in silver foil, and gilded walnuts, and cornu coplas and toy trumpets. At the top of the tree he put a little cardboard angel with a golden star and an imitation Santa Ciaus with a red coat and a white beard. He filled the stocking that hung on the end of John Edward's bed. He put a big red apple down in the toe and then packed it with all the things that small boys like. There was a clockwork engine, and a set of dominoes, and a little bag of marbles, and some chooate cigarettes, and a drum and a flashlight and a toy airplane.

But there were some others still up that night. As soon as Santa and his rein-deer team had lingled off out of sight there was a pattering and a scratching up the wall of John Edward's house. The squirrels had been watching, and they knew just what they were going to do. Each of them had a little bag over his shoulder, and they darted into John Edward's room through the open window. They saw the tree shining in the moonlight; they saw the fat, bulgy stocking hanging on the bed post. They swarmed over the tree as only squirrels can, and in a jiffy they had everything off it except the little angel and the imitation Santa Claus. They turned the stocking upside down, and in less time than it takes to tell it all the contents of the stocking and all the nuts and toys and caudies on the tree were in their little bags. Then they scuttled out of the window and down the side of the house and back to their homes in the park. And when John Edward woke up in the

morning, all ready for a merry Christman, what do you suppose he found in his stocking? What do you suppose he found decoring? What of ating his tree? Yes, you've thelis?

SOMEHOW, IT SEEMS TO MEAN MORE NOW



# CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Director Webster's Services to the Port-Corporal Smith, of the Columbia Club, Satisfied With His Title-Thomas Devlin's Sons in the War. Colonel Scott's Christmas Greetings to the Boys in France

Washington, Dec. 24. DIRECTOR GEORGE S. WEBSTER'S long experience in municipal affairs makes him an effective spokesman on behalf of Philadelphia when the city's interests are involved in Washington. The Director's sincerity goes a long way with officials here. During the war the municipal piers were held up by embargoes and war-board orders and necessitated frequent smong the squirrels that as many nuts as could possibly be spared were to be shipped not. More recently his intimate knowledge of transportation and river conditions made him a valuable witness in the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal hearing. When asked what Philadelphia had done to merit this national improvement, the Director promptly ascerted that for a time up to the completion of the twenty-six-foot project Philadelphia had virtually maintained the entire project from Marcus Hook to Philadelphia. At the present time, he said, the city maintained its own dredging plant and

> TT WILL please the farmers of Swedes bore and vicinity to know that Congressman Bill Browning, of Camden, has put in his annual claim before the Rivers and Harbors Committee for Raccoon Creek. The Congressman told the com mittee that Raccoon Creek turned out into the Delaware more tonnage than any of its other tributaries except the Christiana at Wilmington. He credited the Swedesboro region with high record for vegetables, such as potatoes, tomatoes and cantaloupes, and said it figured large in the markets of Philadelphia and Baltimore. The Camden Congressman also revived the Mayor Ellis and Board of Trade project for a deeper channel in front of the city from Cooper's Creek south. This channel is sought by the Camdenites to bring shipping up to the wharves and to enable our sister city to connect readily with the thirty-five-foot channel to the sea.

that might come to the port.

THE Columbia Club veterans, including Corporal Smith and Sergeant Quigley, have figured in some of Congressman Edmonds's latest yarns at the Capitol. The-Congressman is winding up his fifth year as president of the popular uptown organization and occasionally drops into a reminiscent mood. He says the late Colonel Bosbyshell tried to put the old Napoleonic story of "McGinnis" over on Corporal Smith, but the corporal and the sergeant countered with conclusive proof that the battle of Gettysburg was fought out on more substantial lines. They admitted they had some help. The Congressman explained further that Corporal Smith, whom Philadelphians have known for a generation and more as "the map man," doesn't take very kindly to the title of "colonel," which some of the rank laymen around the club have been passing up to him. He regards "corporal" as a genuine title with fighting qualities attached and is proud

WHICH recalls "Private" John Allen's famous speech while a candidate for Congress in Mississippi. We will let Tom-Sisson tell the story. Allen's opponent was a general and they were having a joint dehate. The general had the first speech. He was telling of the war, and be grew six

quent over "the dark and stormy night" succeeding the battle, when he dragged his weary limbs into a rude log cabin on the mountain side and threw himself down on the rough pine floor for a four hours' rest before the battle was renewed at dawn. "It's all true, fellow citizens," said Allen, opening his speech in reply. "Every word my opponent has said about that 'dark and stormy night' is true as gospel. The general did crawl into that rude log cabin, but he didn't tell you that it was 'Private' John who now stands before you as a candidate for Congress, who stood on guard in the sleet and the rain and protected him from the enemy during that precious four hours. The general is entitled to credit for all he suffered on that historic night. The generals and the colonels ought to vote for him, but you, my fellow soldiers, you brave boys who trudged in the rain and kept guard while the general slept-you will vote for Private John Allen,"

provided piers to accommodate any ship THOMAS DEVLIN, of the Manufactur-Lers' Club, whose big malleable iron factory is at Burlington, on the upper Delaware, had three sons to enter the service. One of them, Dr. Raymond A. Devlin, went over in August and is now somewhere in Germany. He has the rank of a second lieutenant. Another son, who is also a physician, is at the base hospital at Camp Gordon. A third son, Clarence, the youngest of the Devlin boys, was a mechanical engineer. He entered the army along with the others, but contracted the influenza and died. With all his business cares, Thomas Devlin has taken his war sacrifices stoically and philosophically. He is one of those solid Philadelphia types who are willing "to give and take," "to live and let live"; but if he had the run of the army as he has of the Thomas Devlin Manufacturing Company, it is probable some private soldiers who have the power to command would be wearing shoulder straps. AND now, after Congressman-at-Large Joe McLaughlin introduces his resolu-

. . .

tion to free Ireland and George Darrow starts the fires burning under the Kaiser comes the Philadelphia Protestant Federation, headed by Samuel A. Wilson, Harry T. MacDonald, Frederick W. Crosta, Eugene Kraft and Frederick T. Roberts, with a protest to Washington "against the injec; tion into the discussions of the Peace Conference . . . of any reference to home rule, self-government or political freedom for Ireland" Truly, the way of the congressional reformer is hard. And the Congressman-at-Large had won over to the Irish cause a large number of his colleagues, including Miss Jeannette Rankin, and was being backed up by the advocates of a Boer republic headed by General Samuel Pearson, of Scranton! The Philadelphia protest, however, did not arrive in time to impede the hearings which were held by the Foreign Affairs Committee for the benefit of the President and the peace delegates abroad.

COLONEL WILLIAM R. SCOTT, of the means the John Wanamaker Commercial Institute, has added to the burdens of Burleson by devising and mailing Christman greatings from their old cronies in Philaelphia to the boys of the institute who are ow in France or in the army camps. The

J. W. C. I. is pretty well known in Washington, since annual pilgrimages to the Capitol have long been in vogue. When the boys arrived in Washington in prewar years they usually took in the House and Senate and then journeyed over to Mount Vernon. Occasionally they got into the White House during the terms of Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, but when the war came under President Wilson the White House visits ceased. The boys generally came in uniform and sometimes gave exhibition drills.

### THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Scrap the German Ships for Belgium To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger, Sir-You carry the information that the President will urge the Allies to sink the sur-

rendered German ships.

In view of the fact that there is a world ortage of iron, steel and steel products and in view of the apparent shortage of such products in Europe, I would suggest that the hundreds of thousands of tons of steel, iron. brass and copper contained in the hulls of these German ships be wrought into structu ral steel shapes and presented to the nation for rebuilding purposes. In addition there are hundreds of motors, dynamos, bollers, engines, etc., that could be used for some useful purpose in the same country. EDW. J. STEVENS.

Philadelphia, December 23.

The record of 6,000,000 deaths from influenza reveals the fact that the germs had it all over the Germans.

One cannot help wondering which of the

publicity experts of the P. R. T. invented the theory that skip-stop accidents were caused by mental aberration. If the nation can do nothing better for

the generals and lieutenant generals who have helped in winning the war it certainly should allow them to retain their present rank, as Secretary Baker recommends. The Senate is inclined to regard clothing

as a necessity and not a luxury and is planning to leave it untaxed. Anthony Comstock also used to regard clothing as a necessity. and most of the rest of us do.

The Attorney General decides that the ten days which the President has under the Constitution to consider bills passed by Congress dates from the time he receives them and not from the time Congress finally approves them. This seems to be in accord with ommon sense.

### What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What suburb of Puris contains the large American hospital which President Wilson visited on Sunday?
2. Where is Etah, which will be used as a base for the proposed expedition to explore the Polar regions by airplane?

Of what is pewter composed? Who was Leibnitz?

What is the largest river in Italy? 7. What article of feed is metaphorically known as Bembay duck?

8. Under what name did Edgar Allan Poe esties in the United States army?

9. Who wrote "Diana of the Crosswa;s"? 16. How many fathoms equal a cable leng Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Italy's expansionist claims conflict with those of the Jugo-Slav and tireck peoples.

2. David Rittenhouse was a noted American as-tronomer and scientist. He was born in Philadelphia in 1732 and died there in 1706.

. Tundras are massy and often marshy in northern Russia.

5. The word pansy is derived from the Franck word "Pensee." thought. 6. Walt Whitman was called "The Good Graz

7. Robert T. Idncoin, son of Abraham Idncain, was Secretary of War in Carfletd's and Arthur's administrations.

8. Circus clauds are those with diver